The Sun.

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LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Bureau of the UNITED PRESS and NEW YORK ASSOCIATED PRESS is at 51 to 59 Ann street. All information and documents for public use instantly disseminated to the press of the whole country.

Strikes.

In formally retiring from the strike business, DEBS, of the American Railway Union, shows himself just as ignorant of the country as when he first gave the signal for outrage. "The American Railway Union," he says, "has shown that strikes are repugnant to public opinion."

DEBS has not the first rudiments of an understanding of the community in which he lives, or of its ideas and laws. In a democratic country strikes can never be repugnant to public opinion. Strikes are one of the commonest features of the universal sytem of bargain and sale, in which all men are engaged in selling their labor in some form. Every time an employee or employer insists on changing the arrangement with his employer or employee he strikes; and the right of either party to express his desires and to act accordingly within the limits of the law is absolute and unqualified in one case as much as in the other. When two men, laborers or capitalists, join together or act in concert, we have a labor ers' union or a capitalists' union. But the union, or monopoly, if such it is, has to a dot the precise privileges of the individual; and to say on general principles that the assertion of a man's or of men's rights is repugnant to public sentiment is to deny foolishly the fundamental principle of democratic social organization.

Of course a strike without warning, such as the overnight discharge of a domestic servant without special cause, or a servant's similar treatment of his master, or the sudden tie-up of a railroad by the employees leaving in a body without giving the company the warning which would enable them to seek other employees, is a bushwhacking sort of business which no fair mind can justify. But it doesn't involve the principle of a strike proper. That principle is altogether sacred and necessary to continued freedom. DEBS is just as much of a fool, or knave, in expressing mistrust of it, as he was in first supposing that the public would approve his attempt to drive his strike to success by riot, murder, and abuse of every other man's right which stood in his way.

Every man has the right to strike.

No man has the right to try to win a strike by outrage or disorder.

These two rules cap the great divide between despotism and lawlessness. Whoever undertakes to deny them is a despot or a rioter.

Mr. Cleveland's Imperative Duty.

With the American Railway Union's declaration that their strike is over there remains work for the President as urgent as that lately done by him toward staying the assaults of anarchy, and not unlike it. Certain members of Congress, chosen as Democrats, have seized upon their power of lawmaking as though it was their own personal franchise untrammelled by party allegiance or public pledge, and propose to enact the socialistic principle advocated unsuccessfully at the polls by the so-called People's party and tax such persons as have certain specified incomes. A man's property will be taxed as usual. By the income tax another burden will be piled upon a selected class of citizens, so that they will be compelled to pay an extra share.

This is a system unknown to American practice, absolutely irreconcilable with the theory of the Democratic party, now in power, and doubly forbidden by the fact that it was the leading idea of the two socialistic parties which in 1892 were overwhelmingly defeated. In the light of our system of popular elections the income tax is against the law of the land, none the less sacred and inviolable because it is not written. It comes now as the invention of the identical spirit which fired DEBS and his fellow rebels in their recent uprising against peace and public right. The right of the people of this country, or of any single citizen who claims it, to be protected against such a raid on property and industry is morally as clear as the right of those living in Chicago to be protected against the reckless hands which lately took law unto themselves.

Let the President consider the petition addressed to the Senate lately by eight individual citizens in opposition to the income tax and in appeal for relief from the threat of its enactment:

"We, the undersigned citizens of the United states and members of the Democratic party, respectfully petition the Federal Senate to strike out the clause in the Tariff bill which provides for an income tax.

"In submitting this petition we not only plead for the continuation of the system of taxation which has endured without interruption in times of peace since the foundation of the Government, but we claim a right to protection against the establishment of the different systems proposed inserting to us through the fact of the Democratic success in 1892.

"At the last general election an income tax was proposed; not by the Democratic party, but by two organizations of recent date, the Populist and Social Labor parties, each essentially communistic in its character and purposes. The combined votes of these two parties was slightly in excess of 1,000,000 in an aggregate poll of 12,000,000. The parties demanding an income tax were emphatically rejected at the polls. The party whose candidates were elected was the Democratic party, a political organization founded by THOMAS JEFFERSON and the habitual advocate and exponent of certain principles and methods of government which, from the beginning, have been associated with its name by its followers and respected by its representatives when exercising official power.

"The Democratic party, by its constitution and by its history, stands opposed to the principle of an income tax. The imposition of that tax at this time would violate the guarantee involved in the late Democratic success of the continuation of the principle of taxation which the Democratic party has invariably upheld and practised. It represents the abandonment of the traditional Democratic policy in favor of a socialistic policy which has failed to receive popular approval. It represents a direct reversal of the treatment of ourselves by the Federal Government which we had acquired the right to expect, and introduces another manner of treatment, against which we hold that we are entitled to regard ourselves as safe.

"While we do not enter upon a discussion of the justice or injustice of an income tax or of its merits or demerits as a feature of our Federal Government, we submit that the proposition for its enactment at this time comes as a political surprise, without warrant and without authority proper to the introduction of a policy so revolutionary.

"Without making an effort to add to our number appearing before the Senate as petitioners, we submit this petition for protection against the enactment of an income tax in the conviction that we demand only what is our moral and political right under the last national election. Respectfully,

"EVAN THOMAS,
"WILLIAM STEINWAY,
"LOUIS WEISSMULLER,
"J. EDWARD SIMMONS,
"SAMUEL D. BABCOCK,
"W. BAYARD CUTTING,
"JOHN H. INGRAM,
"ALEXANDER E. ORR."

The statesman to whose eyes principles are forever immovable and unobscured, will see in the plea of these eight citizens a right endangered which is as sacred in the sight of American politics, and which calls for as energetic and as uncompromising effort in defence of it on the part of those in political authority, as the brutal lawlessness of the Railway Union strikers. These eight petitioners against the surprise of Populism cannot show cracked heads and cut faces, but their appeal is none the less entitled to response. DEBS, presuming to rule on his own authority, attempted a breach in the spirit of the law scarcely wider than this Populistic triumph would be now at the hands of the Democratic party.

As the Democratic President, Mr. CLEVELAND, to the limits of his constitutional abilities, owes the protection prayed for against the country's betrayal to socialism as emphatically and unquestionably as he owed it in the case of the straightout anarchy of DEBS.

Is this obligation any less binding upon all powers in the Democracy because it is a debt of honor? Are these petitioners for safety from the socialistic trap to be left helpless because they are adjudged to be in the minority in this country? Are rights under our Government and politics to be measured by the numbers, the influence, or the energy of the claimants? Is legislation the play of legislators free of popular rights or partisan restrictions?

The revolution with which the country is threatened in the substitution of the Socialist platform for that of the Democracy, is political anarchy more insidiously outrageous and scarcely less hurtful to the life and stability of our institutions than open violence and bloodshed. It is President CLEVELAND'S bounden duty to suppress this socialistic riot in Congress as uncompromisingly and conclusively as he put down its coarser form visible at Chicago. And right cannot be done by merely letting the income tax die in a disagreement between House and Senate. Sweep it out of Congress like a rattlesnake!

The Condition of Manufactures in This State.

The eighth report of the New York Factory Inspector, a copy of which is before us, is of unusual interest, owing to the depression which has prevailed in the manufacturing industries of this State during the greater part of the year reviewed.

The suggestive circumstance is noted by Mr. CONNOLLY, the inspector, that, so far as manufactures were concerned, the business outlook has been seldom brighter than it was in the earlier months of 1893. There was, it seems, no sign of overproduction, but, on the contrary, nearly all of the mills and factories in this State had orders which promised to keep them running for a long time. Many had given the Factory Inspection Department the notice prescribed by law of a purpose to run overtime in order to meet demands for their products. It is also worthy of remark that there were then practically no disputes as to wages anywhere in the State. Before the middle of the year, however, a great change took place, and things went rapidly from bad to worse, until now vast bodies of our people are idle, thousands of mills and workshops have been partially or wholly closed, and destitution prevails in many places.

What is the cause of this change? The factory inspector attributes the industrial depression exclusively to the stringency of the money market, and does not regard the tariff question as having played any part in the matter. Here we consider him mistaken. No doubt the first check to manufacturing activity was due to the widespread refusal of bankers to discount paper until steps were taken by a repeal of the purchasing clause of the SHERMAN act to prevent the drainage of gold from the national treasury. But after the crisis caused by monetary considerations was over, the continuance of the paralysis experienced by our manufacturing interests should be ascribed to the cessation of demands for products, coupled, in many instances, with the recall of orders previously given. This general cessation of demand is in turn explainable by the imminence of tariff legislation, and the uncertainty concerning the resultant prices of goods. However open to criticism the MCKINLEY tariff might be, the country had adjusted itself to its provisions by the beginning of 1893; the proof is the bright business prospect to which the author of this report refers. But the moment a determination to revise that tariff was proclaimed, it became the interest of retail merchants to keep their stocks of merchandise as low as possible until they could calculate exactly the effect of foreign competition upon the prices of commodities. A certain amount of stagnation pending the revising process was thus inevitable; but if the leaders of the Democratic party had taken measures to keep faithfully and promptly their promise of a tariff for revenue only, or had not enacted any tariff at all, or had even decided to leave the MCKINLEY tariff on the statute book, so much of the existing depression as is traceable to uncertainty regarding prices would have disappeared. It is true, as the factory inspector says, that the people are in need of manufactured products, and it is also true that the mills are ready to turn them out were only the orders forthcoming; but the orders do not come, because the middlemen are naturally backward in the performance of their functions, lest after loading themselves with commodities at existing prices, they find themselves undersold through some change in the tariff. There is demand enough on the one hand, and there is an eagerness to supply on the other, but there will never be an equation of those forces until the tariff question, which Mr. CONNOLLY is disposed to think immaterial, has been settled in one way or another.

It is satisfactory to learn from this report what results have followed the enforcement of the law regulating the manufacture of clothing in tenement houses, and of the requirement that children under 16 must have a rudimentary English education before being employed in factories. Mr. CONNOLLY submits records of 871 tenements which were formerly used for both domestic and shop purposes, and in which outsiders were employed to work, but all of which have been closed to outside workers during the last year. Under the terms of a decision rendered by the Court of Appeals, it is impossible to prevent the making of clothing and other articles by families in their living rooms, and the Factory act was framed so as not to clash with this judgment of our highest tribunal. But although continual efforts are made to evade the law prohibiting the employment of outsiders in tenements, the factory inspection force has managed to weed out a large proportion of these; no fewer than 17,147 persons have been compelled during the last year to cease using living rooms as work rooms. The law relating to the education of children employed in factories has already had salutary consequences among non-English-speaking immigrants. The latter are usually accompanied by numerous offspring of tender years, who formerly were sent out forthwith to find work in some factory. No attention was paid to their education, and the children grew up in almost absolute ignorance of the language, customs, and laws of this country. The act requiring a slight amount of English schooling has been strictly carried out with regard to children not speaking the English tongue, although this has caused considerable friction between the inspectors and those to whose interest it was to keep the children employed. The necessity for the law in question is evident when we mention that ninety illiterate Italian children were ordered out of a single factory on the opening of the New York schools last September.

The increase in the number of deputy factory inspectors authorized by the Legislature of 1893, has rendered possible a more vigilant supervision of machinery. It appears that employers generally are becoming alive to the duty of adopting all attainable precautionary means to protect the persons of those employed in their factories, and that the patentees and makers of machinery are now attaching safeguards to their products before they leave the shops. This policy has been adopted, partly from motives of economy, because of the changes ordered in machinery pronounced dangerous by inspectors. We are assured that there has been, during the last few years, an appreciable reduction in the number of accidents in the factories of this State.

A Jersey Protectionist.

JAMES MARTIN of Orange, describing himself personally as "young and poor," without "political experience or the backing of powerful politicians," asks THE SUN'S aid in his desire to become the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Eighth district of New Jersey. Mr. MARTIN describes his own principles as identical with the "solemn obligations which the Democratic party assumed when it took over all the functions and responsibilities of the Government;" and then he goes on to prove that they are radically different.

First, he fishes out from the platform prepared for the Chicago Convention by Mr. CLEVELAND, only to be buried beneath the condemnatory vote of the Convention, the reference, indifferently left standing, to free raw materials with which the Democrats in Congress had fought the passage of the MCKINLEY bill. Then, as his next plank, he takes from the State platform of 1892, adopted by the Democrats of New Jersey, a passage saying that "so far as possible the tariff tax should be imposed upon luxuries and removed from raw materials that will give profitable employment to the workmen of this country."

The voters of New Jersey's Eighth Congress district can choose to be represented by a Democrat, Republican, Populist, or free thinker, and they retain the inalienable right to christen him politically as they like; but if he is elected on the MARTIN platform, he will be a Democrat in name only. The party's National Convention in Chicago disposed of all argumentative, go-as-you-please, or protective platforms like that just quoted, for all time between the years 1892 and 1896. Whatever is done during this period must be subject to the unbendable rule that the "Federal Government has no constitutional power to lay or collect tariff duties except for the purpose of revenue only." The protectionists, the politicians who think that tariff duties are raw clay for Congress to mould in any shape it likes, for the benefit of this class or section, or for the promotion of general prosperity by the special cultivation of this or that interest, may apply the free trade principle to what they call luxuries, as the McKinleyites did to sugar, and favor other imported articles with a particular eye to any class or group of voters. But a Democrat who stands by his party platform, is constrained to shut his eyes to discrimination and favoritism, high or low, broad or narrow, and to demand that revenue and revenue only shall begin and end the tariff system.

Mr. MARTIN can run as an Independent, or, if he prefers, as a New Jersey Democrat; but he cannot run as a Democrat in the full party sense, until the party meets in National Convention and agrees that the Constitution permits Congress to juggle with the tariff, free of all limitations, and for any purposes it may see fit to adopt.

Harmony.

There is not as much talk of Democratic harmony hereabouts as there was a week ago, and the reason of the change is evident. Soon after the election of Mr. CLEVELAND, but before his inauguration, a committee of the Anti-snap Democracy, as the political Cuckoos of two years ago were called, waited upon him at his office in the MILLS building to know what he proposed to do about the chief Federal appointments. Mr. CLEVELAND received his visitors somewhat brusquely, and brought pain to their feelings by inquiring whether their support of his nomination had been wholly without principle, and based upon the expectation of reward in the way of offices. The members of this committee were either not aware that a compact covering Federal appointments had been made some months before by Mr. CLEVELAND at the Victoria Hotel with the representatives of Tammany Hall; or they were disposed to reject as erroneous the version of that compact known among politicians to be trustworthy; or they supposed that Mr. CLEVELAND, having made it, would be willing to repudiate its conditions and recognize their claims to grateful acknowledgment for past services diligently and bolsterously performed. They got very cold comfort, however, and dispersed to their several homes in a rather mournful frame of mind, a mental condition which is normal among Mugwumps, but very rare among Democrats, who are usually buoyant, confident, cheerful, and even jocund, when anticipating the induction of a Democratic Administration.

In his subsequent appointments in the Federal service Mr. CLEVELAND carried out in detail the terms of the compact with Tammany Hall by nominating to the chief offices either members of Tammany, or Democrats not distasteful to Tammany or to its leaders. The list includes JAMES T. KILBRETH, Collector of Customs; JOHN H. MCCARTY, United States Marshal; CHARLES W. DAYTON, Postmaster; J. C. MAGUIRE of Brooklyn, Surveyor; and JOHN A. SULLIVAN, Collector of Internal Revenue. To the Anti-snappers or Cuckoos, as an organized body of individuals, with a political lodgment in this city, Mr. CLEVELAND paid no attention whatever; but the recommendations of Mr. FAIRCHILD, Chairman of the Anti-snappers, were favorably considered, though it was particularly noticed among politicians that whenever his friend and coparcener, Mr. GRACE, had a candidate for a Federal office, Mr. FAIRCHILD had another candidate for the same office; and while in a great majority of cases the President paid no heed to the recommendations of either, the appointments he made under such circumstances were rather those advocated by his former Secretary of the Treasury.

In the election of 1893, following the inauguration of Mr. CLEVELAND, Mr. GRACE took no part, his political activity being of an intermittent character, and visible chiefly on those alternate years when Mayors are elected in New York. In 1893, when no Mayor was to be elected, the politicians say that Mr. GRACE did not take the trouble to vote; but when the election was over his lively interest in local politics revived, and on the Tuesday afternoon following the election he attended a dinner at the Lawyers' Club to which were called for conference such of the Anti-snap leaders as favored the setting up of the State Democracy, so called. At this banquet, every dish which had appeared upon the menu of the Victoria Hotel dinner was rigorously excluded; and only one representative of the "up-State" Democracy was present, namely, Brother LOCKE of Buffalo.

Under such circumstances the State Democracy was established, as Mr. FAIRCHILD and his friends supposed, to put DAVID B. HILL "in a hole," as used to be the pastime of the Republicans in Albany; and Mr. GRACE and his friends hoped that it would also enable Mr. GRACE to enjoy some organized backing this year as a candidate for Mayor of New York. It soon appeared, however, that the State Democracy, so called, was little more or less than the old anti-HILL combination of 1888, with Mr. FAIRCHILD, Mr. GRACE, WHEELER H. PECKHAM, JAMES BYRNE, JAMES C. CARTER, ALBERT STICKNEY, E. P. WHEELER, the GODKINS (LAWRENCE and LARRY), R. WATSON GILDER, WALTER S. LOGAN, J. B. LEAVITT, and other old familiar figures at the helm. The purpose of the organization was differently understood by different parties, the FAIRCHILD guerrillas being enlisted against the regular Democratic organization in the State, as they had unavailingly been in 1888 when Senator HILL beat them and the Republicans combined with them by a majority of 20,000, while the GRACE contingent was for a Republican alliance in a war to the knife against Tammany, with Mr. GRACE at the head of a fusion or calico ticket. Had the Federal patronage, which enrollers in the State Democracy were led to believe was promised, been forthcoming, the labors of the leaders, even at cross purposes as they were, might have been materially lightened; but Mr. CLEVELAND stuck stoutly to his Victoria Hotel compact and no help came to the State Democracy from Washington.

Before very long Mr. GRACE began to coquet with the Republicans, with a view to their endorsing his candidacy for Mayor in a union between "all the forces opposed to Tammany." It appears to have been his idea that he could control the outside organizations, and either exact a nomination from the Republicans, or by the threat of doing so compel Tammany Hall to make satisfactory terms. He was for "harmony" with either early in the year. The Republicans, however, would have nothing to do with him. Except possibly GEORGE BLISS and THOMAS L. JAMES he gained no Republican recruits. Col. BLISS is a past master of diplomacy and Major JAMES is an aggressive man of unchangeable political convictions. Between the two, Mr. GRACE could make no headway, so he naturally turned toward Tammany again, although his organization didn't go with him, and didn't even know which way he was going. The existence of two outside Democratic factions, both opposed to the State Democracy as well as to Tammany Hall, and each having a larger numerical following than Mr. GRACE was able to secure, snuffed out his chances with the Republicans, and left him only Tammany to negotiate with, as politicians express it, "on Tammany's own terms."

Finding his own candidature impossible, Mr. GRACE, at a public meeting held in June in one of the small rooms of the Cooper Union, came out for Mr. FAIRCHILD for the Mayoralty without, it seems, consulting that gentleman, and with the foreknowledge, it is alleged, that Brother FAIRCHILD could not under any circumstances secure the benefit of a Republican endorsement. Mr. FAIRCHILD seems to have misinterpreted the kindly motives which actuated Mr. GRACE in selecting him as a candidate for political slaughter on a straightout CLEVELAND Democratic ticket, warranted to be beaten in every one of the 1,140 voting districts of this metropolitan city.

The story is told of an old farmer who admonished some rude boys to depart from his apple orchard on a Sunday afternoon in midsummer. Lifting a few straws from the ground, he made a feint of throwing something at the intruders, when one of the boys (for all the world knows he may now be a Democratic member of the Ways and Means in Congress) called to his associates: "Look at the old man throwing straws." "Well, boys," said the agriculturist, "if you think straws are too light, I will throw a few stones." This he did, and the boys departed. Similarly, Mr. GRACE, finding his position as to Mr. FAIRCHILD'S Mayoralty candidature misunderstood, declared in an interview on the day of his recent departure for Europe that the State Democracy would under no circumstances support a Republican for the office of Mayor, thereby making it perfectly plain that any possibility of union between the State Democracy and the Republicans was definitely and unconditionally off.

Perhaps if Mr. GRACE had known before his departure of the trap set for him, he might have been more wary in his remarks or might have reduced them to the form of a letter such as he wrote in October last in advocacy of the candidature of ASHBEL P. FITCH for the office of Comptroller, at a time when the incumbent of that office, THEODORE W. MYERS, was a candidate for renomination. The talk of harmony among Democrats locally opposed to each other came originally from the regular organization, and the design of it, as politicians now understand, was to compel the State Democracy Cuckoos to show their hand and thereby cut themselves off from the possibility of Republican support. This was done neatly and shrewdly, by an indirect offer made to the State Cuckoos to come up to the Saratoga Convention, divide the honors of the political feast, and mark off in advance their share in the spoils of victory.

The leaders of the regular Democratic organization in the State, represented in the United States Senate by Messrs. HILL and MURPHY, knew very well that the overt acceptance of such an offer of compromise would not only discredit the sincerity of the State Democracy leaders as opponents of Tammany Hall, and shut the door to Republican cooperation, but it would minimize almost to the point of nothingness their possible usefulness as an ally of Tammany. So thinking, they have drawn the State Democrats into expressions of a subserdient willingness to unite with Tammany, and that accomplished, the talk of Democratic harmony has come to an end, and Mr. FAIRCHILD, Mr. GOFF, Mr. KEMPNER, and such other members of the State Democracy as were not in Mr. GRACE'S confidence, are left in a very awkward and humiliating position which can hardly be improved by a brief drawn by WHEELER H. PECKHAM or a poem lisped in lambent linguals by RICHARD WATSON GILDER in an August twilight. To state the case in a more matter-of-fact way, the State Democracy is in the soup. Its leaders are like the man without a country. They do not, it is true, find every door closed to them. There is one still open. It is the back door.

New York politicians all acquit Mayor GILROY of any insincerity or indirection in his harmony ideas. He has always been a harmonizer. He is such by political antecedents and training. He believes rather in securing a political benefit by reasonable conciliation than in having a fight for it. He is that type of man. His earliest activity in New York politics was as Secretary of an organization ostensibly opposed to Tammany Hall but actually controlled by the Wigwam. He believed then in union, and in one union especially: the Democratic Union. That was the name of the organization under whose Democratic banner he first trained. The other local leaders of Tammany, on the other hand, have been thick and thin partisans of a fair fight and no quarter. RICHARD CROKER was always a Tammany Hall man; so was Commissioner MARTIN; so was Mayor GRANT; and so, indeed, have been nearly all the men who have kept Tammany vigorous and rejuvenate as a fighting force in politics, free from weakening alliances. Mayor GILROY'S declarations in the interest of harmony are, therefore, as all politicians understand, the expression of views which he has long been known to entertain; but that they are to any considerable extent shared within Tammany Hall is extremely doubtful, especially in view of the fact that the accession of the CLEVELAND Cuckoos to Tammany would be a grave peril to the success of that organization, at a time when many other things are favorable, and when, too, the Republicans are sitting up nights and hoping that the Tammany Democratic candidate for Mayor of New York this year will take upon his shoulders, if they are ample for the burden, the support of the CLEVELAND Administration and its sundry policies and achievements. The three New York Congressmen of State Democracy proclivities, Mr. STRAUS, Mr. WARNER, and Mr. DUNPHY, are said, among politicians, to favor harmony in their respective districts, and persons who have recently returned from the city of Washington declare that, though they know no reason for such a grouping on his part, Senator HILL seems to have a notion that this has been a bad political year for WHEELER H. PECKHAM, C. S. FAIRCHILD, W. B. HORNBLOWER, and ROWLEDOW GRACE. But he doesn't say why.

One of the most desperate naval battles in which the United States has engaged and one in which the American tar won great distinction for hand-to-hand fighting, took place in the harbor of Tripoli ninety years ago to-day. The struggle was between eight gunboats on the side of the Americans and fourteen on the part of the enemy. The gunboats, carrying thirty to forty men each, mounted one heavy gun in the bow, and were propelled by oars. Nine of the Tripolitan boats were stationed at the eastern entrance of the harbor. Against these, six of the American boats advanced, but only three of them succeeded in weathering a point of land. These, led by the impetuous STEPHEN DECATUR, boldly engaged the enemy. Capt. DECATUR'S boat reserved its fire until at close range, when its single gun, charged with 1,000 bullets, was fired, doing great execution. Lashing himself alongside the Tripolitan flagboat DECATUR boarded, followed by his crew. The Americans, armed with tomahawks and pistols, used them to great advantage in the hand-to-hand struggle that followed. DECATUR singled out the leader of the Tripolitans, and the two men became engaged in a desperate fight, while their two crews, rushing to their assistance, soon formed in an inextricable mass. In the mêlée a Turk raised his scimetar to cut open DECATUR'S head, when an American sailor named REUBEN JAMES, whose arms had been disabled in the fight, interposed his head and received the blow on his skull, thereby saving DECATUR'S life. Although the Tripolitans were supposed to be at their best in hand-to-hand contests, they were soon put to flight by the Americans. As a rule the Tripolitans retreated when their leaders were killed, and for this reason the American officers, when boarding the enemy's boats, immediately singled out the Turkish officers for personal combats. Some desperate struggles resulted. Midshipman JOHN TRIPPE had selected the Tripolitan commander, whose boat he was attacking, and three times was thrown to the deck, narrowly escaping with his life. DECATUR'S brother, JAMES, was treacherously shot by a Tripolitan officer after the enemy's boat had surrendered. Of the enemy's gunboats three were sunk and three were captured by the Americans; the rest were driven under the guns of the Bashaw's castle.

We hear rising above the horizon the Hon. GEORGE WASHINGTON ALDRIDGE of Rochester, candidate for the Republican nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, in case nothing better offers. A bluff man and a hearty, judging from his voice, which is able to fill the echoing interspaces of dawn and sunset, and has frequently made Niagara Falls shut up. Mr. ALDRIDGE has a set of steel lungs presented to him by the Hon. ANDREW CARNEGIE, and a rubber larynx invented by himself. He holds the record for throwing the voice just twice the diameter of the earth and more than his own.

China has applied for the use of the Philadelphia City Troop, Capt. E. BURD GRUBB commander, and Japan has offered great inducements to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, CID HEDGES commander. The difficulty is that neither of these commanders, the pick of universal pulchritude, would be allowed to leave the United States. Public sentiment and the public affection for them would be a *no great* not to be vacated. In regard to the celebrated corps of martialists whom they command, the case is different, but still there is trouble. The City Troop and the Ancients and Honorables would fight like tigers, lions, unicorns, griffins, and pards o' mountain, but what navy of any nation could furnish transport ships and tank steamers enough to carry drink enough to keep these warriors through even a short campaign? Not all the navies and all the merchantmen of the world, though loaded to the lee scuppers with casks and bottles could keep up with that educated thirst and perpetual itching of the gullet.

We can't believe that either the Hon. MATTHEW C. BUTLER or Capt. BEN TILLMAN is a candidate for Senator in Congress from South Carolina. Judging from the language which these inflamed statesmen use they are trying to see which of them deserves the Hoodlum Medal.

It sounds a little inurbane, but we are forced to admit that we believe that there are some gentlemen in the Banana Belt who would reinvent lying, if lying were a lost art. Here is this story from the extreme western verge of Minnesota, for instance, about "hail lying in windrows eight inches deep" on a morning when the thermometer in more truthful parts of the country said 93° F. From this same Banana Belt, the true scene of the Arabian Nights, you will hear next winter, some morning when ice forms in a red-hot stove, of orange trees bursting into blossom and herds of cows perishing because they can't eat their way through the rose trees that have sprung up around them in the tropical night. Sir JOHN MANDEVILLE wrote his travels in the Banana Belt.

Some citizens of South Dakota consulted a rainmaker and a wise woman and the Seventh Son of a Seventh Son and the *New York Nation*, and, having collected wisdom, proceeded to produce rain. After the usual amount of passes, chemicals, and Abracadabra, the rain began to fall; and it was a rain of power. The first fall was cats, the second dogs, and the third pitchforks, and the fourth, glass from the shattered windows of heaven. South Dakota is a scene of desolation, and the too successful rainmakers are now flying away on broncos, with a stern crowd furnished with ropes and maledictions at their heels.

In grateful memory of kindnesses received and for the purpose of instructing New England in the higher tastes, the Philadelphia Historical Pilgrims have founded a series of annual lectures, to be delivered in the Lawrence Scientific School at Cambridge, on "The Origin, Progress, and Scientific Development of Scrapple." This seems more than a return for the 2 o'clock dinners which they have had to eat in Massachusetts.

What is all the row about? What are these wars and rumors of wars? What if the fire burns low or flickers high upon the altar of consecration? Much may have been lost, but much has been accomplished. PETER GESCHWIND is Postmaster at Sleepy Eye. Powers depart, possessions vanish, and opinions change, but PETER GESCHWIND is P. M. of Sleepy Eye. Happy PETER! We say it boldly, without the present Administration PETER GESCHWIND would not be P. M. at Sleepy Eye. But there he is, and there, we hope, he will remain.

The friendly darkness closed around the field and saved to the Bostons one more desperate chance of garnering the great third game. But who shall rouse the Sacred Codfish from his last bank? What score can bid unclose the mourning fringes of those eyes that were wont to dance so marinely at the triumphs of the Bostons? They have buried him in gold, with a silver score card in his mouth.

Governor O'FERRALL of Virginia is as happy in his moments of leisure as in his hours of statesmanship. We hear of him as the joy of Blue Ridge Springs, making strike after strike in the bowling alley or riding through the vales and forests on his dappled barb, Aerator. Aerator spends most of his time in the air, occasionally coming down with his fore feet. His hind feet are never on the ground. He is rather a hard beast to ride, but not more so than Governor GREENHALGE'S Saltator, whose regular gait is a kangaroo hop backward. It is a curious fact that Governor O'FERRALL and Governor GREENHALGE, rivals in oratory, should have horses with idiosyncracies and gaits as sharply differentiated as those of their masters. There is some hope that Aerator and Saltator will be on exhibition in the Governors' department of the Atlanta Exposition.

We are informed that our distinguished fellow-citizen, Col. THOMAS POWHATAN OCHILTREE, has under consideration a proposition to accept the post of Rear Admiral of the Red of the Chinese Fire Ship Squadron.

IDA B. WELLS ENDORSED.

An Anti-Lynching Meeting of Colored People in Asbury Park.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Aug. 2.—A meeting was held to-day in Marraw's Hall by the colored people of this place for the purpose of endorsing Ida B. Wells, the colored crusader, and to protest against the lynching of negroes in the South. Addresses were made by the Rev. Walter Thompson and Col. Morrell.

"Who ever thought," said the Colonel, "a little black woman could stir up such a hornets' nest?"

He cited several cases of lynching, and said the time had come for the negro to strike back. Addresses were also made by H. H. Archibald and Mr. Jackson. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the work of Miss Wells.

Wash Fish in Sea Water; Boil in Fresh.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The advice to boil fish in sea water is not sound. But wash your fish in salt water, sea water, especially sea-water fish, and you will find a marked improvement in the taste and firmness. Never clean sea-water fish in fresh water. There is also another item worth knowing. Sea-water fowl taste fishy. Skin before cooking. In the skin is the fishy taste. This is the experience of years of sea life. F. E. O. SUCHOW.

219 EAST NINTH STREET, Aug. 1.

Money Wanted to Bathe the Boys.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* An educated and influential gentleman of New York said recently that the "Hudson River was a mere accident; that lower Jersey City was lower New York." Now the People's Palace here, with its love for humanity, proposes to give ten thousand free baths, more or less, during the summer to the poor boys of lower New York "if the people will furnish the 'nickels.' We have a swimming tank, with fifty tons or 40,000 gallons of running water, and can accommodate one thousand or more bathers weekly. Each bath consists of a shampoo with soap, under the showers, towel, and swim in the big tank. These boys have no facilities at home for bathing, and so, naturally become filthy with dirt, and, in this extremity, have sought the slimy canal for their ablutions, only to be arrested. The only hope for them is a bath in the People's Palace. We have already given hundreds of free baths, but the People's Palace is poor, and must depend upon voluntary contributions for support.

It costs $5 to wash and clean 100 boys, and we cannot do this without outside help. We hope there are enough benevolently inclined citizens in New York and vicinity, or among those who read these lines, who will contribute to sustain this noble work, and so help avert disease and pestilence. Even small offerings will be gladly received. J. LEAVER WILLIS, Secretary People's Palace, 188 Grand street, Jersey City.

JOHN L. SCRIBNER, President.

Aug. 1, 1894.

Lines at Burns's Cottage.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* At Burns's cottage, AYR (Alloway), I copied literally the following printed scrap. It is enclosed in a glass case and without date. The lines were written at the cottage. Burns was the great poet of humanity.

"Though Scotland boast a thousand names
Of Patriot, King, and Peer,
The noblest, grandest of them all
Was loved and cradled here.

"'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw—
A hovel made with clay.
One door shuts out the snow and storm,
One window greets the day.

"And yet I stand within this room
And hold all thrones in scorn,
For here beneath this lowly thatch
Love's sweetest bard was born.

"Within this humble hut I feel
Like one who clasps a shrine
When the glad lips at last have touched
The something deemed divine."

AN AMERICAN.

R. M. S. MAJESTIC, at sea, westward bound, July, '94.

Jersey City's Drinking Water.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—*Sir:* The notice in to-day's SUN regarding the sudden discovery by Health inspector Benjamin makes me laugh. We have not had it for years in Jersey City decent drinking water and would now die of thirst were it not for the benevolence of our neighbors who possess wells. Mr. Benjamin must be a modern Rip Van Winkle; he has just waked up. Respectfully, SUN READER.

JERSEY CITY, Aug. 1.

May Heaven Attend Her!

From the London World.

La belle Americaine has now invaded our streets in full force, drinking ice-cream sodas, and consoling the disconsolate modistes by her handsome orders.

Inside Facts.

Mrs. Willowsnap (calling on Mrs. Wangle)—Your mother has a lot of new furniture, hasn't she, Willie?

Willie—Yes'm, and the man comes here every week to collect the bill.

Better Still.

Briggs—I tell you there's no place women show to better advantage than in New York.

Griggs—Umph! You should see the same women in bathing at Narragansett.

From Different Standpoints.

He—Well, I'll say good night.

She—Good morning.

Not Expected to Do It.

From Town Topics.

Miss Primly—I'm sure I never should go in the water with all those men standing on the beach staring.

Mrs. Oldlightly—Nobody does, dear.

PARK BOARD AND THE DRIVEWAY.

President Clausen's Letter to the Mayor Will Probably Be Presented on Monday.

The reply of the Park Commissioners to the letter recently sent to them by the Mayor, with the enclosure of the protest signed by Augustus St. Gaudens, William M. Chase, and Stanford White, is now being formulated by President Clausen and will be transmitted within a few days. The protest contained a vigorous objection to continuance of work on the Harlem River Driveway unless a competent landscape architect is put in charge.

Commissioner Bell had a conference with Mayor Gilroy yesterday morning, and after it was over he said:

"The Park Board will reply to the Mayor's letter in a day or two, and you may be sure that we will have something to say in our own defence."

The letter will probably not be made public until Monday, when the Mayor will be back from Saratoga. Commissioner Tappan is expected home from Europe in a few days.

DOES IT PAY TO STUDY MUSIC?

Arguments to Show that a Good Musical Brain Is a Good Investment.

From the Illustrated American.

But does it pay to get a good musical education? The appeal of even the greatest among the world's composers for serious devotion to music must meet this practical question. Dr. Dvorak insists that there is no better investment. The National Conservatory of Music was founded by Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber not only to raise the standard of taste and cultivation in this country, but also to provide young men and women with the means of pursuing attractive and profitable careers. This splendid college of music spends 30 per cent. more for the education of a student than the student contributes to its support. The annual loss is met by its high-minded founder and a few stanch lovers of music. The results of the work done by the National Conservatory of Music show clearly that a musical education is a good investment. Its graduates are earning from $1,000 to $10,000 a year.

Dr. Dvorak says that the American voice, both male and female, has a quality of its own, quite unlike that of the German or the Italian—a delightful, penetrating timbre that is attracting attention in all countries. That is the secret of the sudden demand for American prima donnas and the remarkable success of such singers as Emma Eames, Sybil Sanderson, Marie Van Zandt—who get at least $1,000 a night—Zelie de Lussan, Lillian Blauvelt (a graduate of the National Conservatory), Emma Nevada, and many others. The American opera is now in favor everywhere. The doors of all the opera houses and concert halls are open to her. But where is the American tenor or the American baritone? The time has come for young men to study as hard as young women. It is simply a question of steady, honest work. Anton Seidl, the distinguished Wagnerian conductor, has just taken charge of the operatic department of the National Conservatory, and with such a staff of singing teachers—nine in all—the American tenor has no excuse if he fails to make his appearance.

We are still children in America, still in awe of Europe. Let Dr. Dvorak live in Prague, and we are all mad to study under him. Bring him to New York, and lo! we must go to some inferior mind in Europe. If Rafael Joseffy were at Stuttgart, it would be the ambition of every youthful pianist in the country to study under his direction; but he actually lives in New York, and so the youthful pianist wants to go abroad. The National Conservatory of Music has organized a faculty in which are to be found names known all over the world, with a standard of education as high as any foreign conservatory,